

AUTO HITS CHILDREN IN AVERTING COLLISION

William E. Woodend's Car Driven Into Ditch Where Youngsters Were Standing.

TWO KNOCKED SENSELESS

New York Broker, Once Prominent as Horse Show Exhibitor, in Accident Near Middletown, N. Y.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Middletown, N. Y., Sept. 10.—In an effort to prevent an automobile collision, in which several lives might have been lost, William E. Woodend, a broker, of No. 58 West 1st street, New York City, took a chance of wrecking his own \$7,000 car and perhaps losing his life by running into a deep ditch on the state road near this city this afternoon. The collision was prevented, but Mr. Woodend's automobile struck two children and injured them severely, but not fatally.

Mr. Woodend was on his way from New York to the Delaware Water Gap. He was making fast time on the state road, leading from this city to Port Jervis, at 4 o'clock this afternoon, when he saw a wagon ahead of him going in the same direction. He turned from the right to the left of the road to pass the wagon, not noticing another automobile just ahead of him.

The Woodend car was within ten feet of the car ahead when the chauffeur saw the danger and promptly turned the big machine into the ditch. Standing at the edge of the ditch, ten feet from the road, were Bessie, Ralph and Douglas Horton, twelve, nine and seven years old, respectively, children of Mr. and Mrs. John Horton.

As the Woodend car took the ditch it hit the children, leaving the two younger ones unconscious. The Woodend car ran two hundred feet in the mud of the ditch before it was stopped.

The automobile which had escaped being struck and which was occupied by George A. Swayze, a New York business man, with his son Charles and Charles A. Adams, of this city, had stopped and the occupants ran to the children. Ralph and Douglas were bleeding from wounds about the head and it was thought at first that they were dead.

They were carried to their home near by. Dr. C. I. Redfield found that the children were suffering from scalp wounds and severe bruises, besides shock. They will recover.

Mr. Woodend was much in the public eye in New York several years ago, when he and his wife were prominent exhibitors of show horses.

KILLED IN AUTO SMASH

Syracuse Man Victim When Car Is Rammed by Another.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 10.—John McBride, sixty-nine years old, a business man, was killed and his son-in-law, George T. Snell, was seriously injured when the latter man's automobile was rammed from the rear by another motor car in front of the main entrance to the state fair grounds late this afternoon.

Leo Snell, a son of the injured man, was driving the car, and had turned out to avoid a horse which approached from the opposite direction. As he directed his car back on the high road after the horse had been passed another automobile struck it a glancing blow from the rear and rushed away at high speed.

Mr. Snell's car was sent from the road and Mr. McBride and Mr. Snell were hurled into the ditch. Mr. McBride lingered between life and death for several hours, but died at 10:15 o'clock to-night.

Mr. Snell suffered a concussion of the brain, with a possible fracture at the base of the skull in addition to bruises. Mrs. John McBride, who was with her husband, escaped uninjured, as did Leo Snell.

Coroner G. R. Kinne and Sheriff Fred Wyker are conducting a search for the owners of the second automobile.

DOCTOR'S AUTO HITS CHILD

Physician Takes Her to Hospital and Will Help Treat Her Every Day.

Flora Harkinson, five years old, of No. 148 Willis avenue, The Bronx, was struck and seriously injured yesterday by an automobile owned and driven by Dr. James E. Harris, of No. 11 West 125th street. The accident occurred at 135th street and Willis avenue.

The little girl and her stepfather, Robert McGregor, were about to cross the street at that point when the child ran ahead. He called for her to come back, and she became confused. The mudguard of the machine struck her and threw her ten feet.

She was placed in Dr. Harris's machine and all speed was put on for Lincoln Hospital. Dr. Harris said he would call each day and help treat the child. She has a broken leg and numerous cuts about the face and head.

AUTOMOBILE HITS 'CYCLIST

Hackensack Lad Seriously Injured, but Chauffeur Drives On.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Hackensack, N. J., Sept. 10.—John Johnson, fourteen years old, was seriously injured to-night when he was hit by a cycle by an automobile. The boy was in Hudson street when the automobile, in trying to avoid a trolley car, shot over to the wrong side of the street and knocked Johnson into the gutter. He was taken to Dr. George Fink's office, where it was found his collar bone was dislocated and his head cut and bruised.

The chauffeur seemed to fear the crowd near by, after glancing at the boy, he drove on. Several in the crowd got the number of the car. Complaint was made to Justice Bratt, who at once wrote to Trenton for the name of the owner of the license number on the automobile.

UMBRELLAS CAUSE SHIPWRECK

Helsingfors, Sept. 10.—A tourist boat has been wrecked in the Mankala rapids, in St. Michael Province, Finland. Two women, one of them Fräulein Längen, a popular German painter, were drowned. The pilot explains that umbrellas, which the women persisted in using in spite of his warnings, obstructed his view.

The Busy Man

Does the rush of business prevent you from reading your daily paper as carefully as you would wish?

Any important item you overlooked will reappear in the review of the week's news which is a regular feature of the

Sunday Tribune

SINGERS' WOES AND JOYS

Trolley Spoils Home of 100 Rooms Caruso Had Completed.

MISS FARRAR GROWS THIN

Gatti-Casazza Grows Stout, and Scotti Grows a Mustache, So Says Otto Weil.

Enrico Caruso has built a house of a hundred rooms in Florence and wants to sell it. Geraldine Farrar has taken off about thirty pounds of flesh in Paris. Gatti-Casazza has not had a rest, but has taken on weight and girth, and Antonio Scotti has grown another mustache. These little observations were picked up in Europe recently by Otto Weil, an official of the Metropolitan Opera House, who returned last night after a trip of several months abroad, on the North German Lloyd liner George Washington, from Bremen.

Mr. Weil went away to get a rest, after the stress of the opera season. He of course did not want to think of opera or encounter singers while abroad, but somehow he just couldn't dodge them.

Mr. Weil heard much about Caruso, but did not meet him. The tenor arrived in Florence two days after he left there, but he had a good look at the house of a hundred rooms.

"It is a fine place," said Mr. Weil, "and Caruso was tickled to death with it, but just about the time it was ready for occupancy a trolley line was put through the street, and it made the tenor furious. The noise of the cars was too much for him when he practiced, and now he wants to sell the house. I was told in Florence that Caruso said he never had so many friends until he built the domicile of a hundred rooms. Now everybody he meets who would like to live in Florence for a while wants to be his friend. From what I hear, Caruso is in fine trim and his voice is good."

"I saw Geraldine Farrar in Paris. I hardly knew her. When she comes in Tuesday on the Kronprinzessin Océlie I'll wager her friends will be surprised on meeting her. I never saw such a change in a woman. Why, she is a regular slyph. She took some sort of cure and lost all the excess flesh she had taken on last year. I was curious to know how she could do it, and she told me that she had prepared for her weight reduction effort a year ago. She has some doctor who prescribed a course of treatment and exercise for her a year ago. She followed it carefully and took on flesh. This is just what the doctor ordered and expected, as it prepared her for the ordeal of reducing her weight this year."

Mr. Weil said he also met Gatti-Casazza in Paris and that the director was enjoying fine health and spirits and had increased his girth. "Signor Gatti went abroad to rest," said Mr. Weil, "but he did not live up to his plans. He worked over the productions for the forthcoming season throughout the greater part of his time abroad. He went to Wiesbaden to loaf, but the call of his work was too strong for him. Then the singers learned that he was at Wiesbaden, and whatever hope he might have had of resting was promptly abandoned."

"I saw Antonio Scotti in Paris. He has grown another mustache. He sang the part of Falstaff in Verdi's opera of that name at Rome and made a great success. The 'Girl of the Golden West' was produced in Rome and made a tremendous hit, notwithstanding reports to the contrary. Toscanini conducted and Puccini himself was present."

WOMAN CLAIMS ENTIRE TOWN

Says Her Ancestor Took Site in Part Payment as Revolutionary Soldier.

Spokane, Wash., Sept. 10.—One thousand acres of land in Ohio, including the entire site of Wilmington, a town of 3,500 inhabitants, is claimed by Mrs. Margaret Ray, of Moscow, Idaho, as her property. Mrs. Ray has placed her claim in the hands of a Spokane attorney.

Mrs. Ray, who is seventy years old, says she is the granddaughter of Thomas Shaw, who served in the American Revolution, and took the Ohio land in part payment for his services in that war.

AVIATOR STRICKEN BLIND

Was on His Way to Give an Exhibition of Flying.

Philadelphia, Sept. 10.—Thomas J. Towle, an aviator of Boston, was stricken with blindness to-day in the Pennsylvania Railroad station here while on his way to York, Penn., to give exhibition flights. Towle was taken to a hospital near the station, and later left the city for Boston. Physicians who examined his eyes were unable to say whether the affliction would be permanent.

Towle said that he has a hangar in the rear of his home, where he keeps a Blériot monoplane, and that he thought his eyes became affected while watching mechanics repairing parts of his machine under the glare of a strong electrical apparatus.

BLOW FROM BASEBALL FATAL

Boston, Sept. 10.—Struck in the head by a baseball when umpiring a game at Riverside-on-the-Charles to-day, Meyer Schlossberg, twenty years old, of Boston, died in the Boston Relief Hospital to-night, where he was taken after the accident. Schlossberg was attending an outing of the Civic Service House of Newton, of which he was an officer.

TOMMY SOPWITH AND HIS AIRSHIP AMONG THE BATHERS.

The English aviator, who had Hammond with him, made an unexpected landing in the surf at Brighton Beach.



GRAHAME-WHITE'S NIEUPORT MACHINE, KNOWN AS THE FLYING FISH, WITH ITS NOSE IN A DITCH.

CUPID IN CANOE RACE

New Jersey Paddler Stops to Marry on Way to Regatta.

FRIENDS KEPT IN IGNORANCE

Contest at Philadelphia Delayed So Bridegroom and Best Man Could Take Part.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Burlington, N. J., Sept. 10.—Cupid rode in a big racing canoe in the Philadelphia regatta yesterday when the crew of the Lakano Boat Club, of this city, won two victories and landed a second annual championship among the canoe clubs of the Delaware Valley.

Less than a half dozen persons in the crowd on shore knew, prior to the close of the races, that J. Stanley Page, who paddled the champions to victory, was a bridegroom of less than an hour, having been quietly married while en route to the regatta to Miss Ethel M. Townsend, of Bristol, Penn.

Mr. Page and Miss Townsend had arranged it all the day before. In his automobile Page called for Miss Townsend at her home in Bristol and they left at noon, ostensibly for the Red Dragon Canoe Club at Wissinoming. Instead they crossed the Delaware to Burlington, met Alonzo Shinn, another member of the Lakano crew, and Miss Esther O'Daniel, and drove to the rectory of St. Mary's Protestant Episcopal Church, where the ceremony was performed by the Rev. James F. Olmsted. Shinn acted as best man and Miss O'Daniel as bridesmaid.

The wedding party then entered the automobile, and there was a swift twenty-mile drive to Camden. In Philadelphia the driver lost his way and added ten miles to the trip to the Red Dragon Club. Meantime the Lakano men were fuming over the non-appearance of their absent paddlers. They asked the officials of the regatta to rearrange the programme and hold the crew races for the final contests. The officials had just decided that they could allow no further postponement when the missing men appeared and helped turn what looked like certain defeat into a great victory.

Immediately after the regatta Mr. Page and his bride started on their honeymoon trip, first sending news of their marriage to their parents.

NINETEEN HURT IN COLLISION

Interurban Cars Crash Together in Blinding Fog.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 10.—Nineteen persons were hurt, several of them seriously, in a head-on collision between interurban cars near Grand Haven Junction in a heavy fog to-night. One motorist may probably die.

WEDDING HELD UP BY WIRELESS

Mile. Castaing Sends Word to J. G. Haugh Her Ship Is Delayed.

The wedding of Mile. Marguerite Castaing, daughter of the late Colonel Castaing, of the French army, to J. Guy Haugh, of Indianapolis, which was to have taken place to-day in the Methodist Episcopal Church, 23d street and Broadway, has been postponed until to-morrow.

The bride-to-be sent a wireless message yesterday to Mr. Haugh, saying that La Bretagne, which is bringing her from France, would not dock until Tuesday morning, and asking that the ceremony be set for the afternoon of that day. Alfred Robyn has written a wedding march for the occasion, which he dedicated to Mile. Castaing. He will play this at the ceremony.

GATES HEIR HADN'T \$25

Favorite Nephew Fined for Running Auto with Lights Out.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Chicago, Sept. 10.—Henry Rockwell Baker, Jr., favorite nephew of John W. Gates, who was bequeathed \$11,000 to pay for his college course, and will inherit \$250,000 more under the terms of his uncle's will, was arrested to-night in Elgin because the lights on his automobile were out.

"You will have to dig up \$25 to bail yourself out," said the desk sergeant, who held out his hand for the cash.

The heir to \$250,000 smiled, put his hand in his pocket, then into another pocket, and in still another. A blank expression came over his face. He didn't have the money.

The sergeant was obdurate. He would not let Baker go until he had furnished bail. The young man was forced to appeal to his friends, who secured his release.

EDITORS FIGHT; ONE KILLED

Cuban Draws Revolver When Attacked with a Cane.

Havana, Sept. 10.—Ernesto Mendoza, editor of "El Combate," made good the name of his paper to-day by killing Rudolfo Fernandez, editor of the "Gulnes de Rumbó." Both papers are published weekly at Guines, about forty miles from Havana.

The men met in a street of that town, and Fernandez attacked Mendoza with a cane. The latter drew his revolver and shot Fernandez.

The trouble arose over a newspaper controversy.

NEWPORT'S SUNDAY IS GAY

Clergy's Warning Is Ignored by Summer Residents.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Newport, Sept. 10.—The usual number of Sunday dinner and luncheon parties, golf and tennis playing to-day among the summer residents made it evident that the warning sounded by the Episcopal clergy of this city in their pastoral letter last Sunday regarding Sunday observances did not sink in very far.

There was no apparent change in the way the Sabbath was observed here to-day. It was a repetition of every Sunday this summer, with the exception that there was more social entertaining to-day than on last Sunday. There were half a dozen dinners and as many luncheon parties, and all were large affairs, considering the lateness of the season.

Baseball games also attracted the usual number of spectators, and the cigar and ice cream stores did a holiday business.

LINCOLN'S NIECE DEAD

Mrs. Baker, Often a Guest at White House in the Sixties.

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 10.—Mrs. Mary Wallace Baker, widow of Lieutenant Colonel John P. Baker, U. S. A., died here to-day, aged sixty-nine years. Her mother was a sister of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, and she was one of a coterie of young ladies who were guests of the White House during the Civil War period.

Mrs. Baker was a native of Springfield, and shortly after the death of Colonel Baker, at St. Louis, in 1907, returned here to spend her declining years.

FRANCE THINKING HARD

De Selves and Caillaux Confer on German Counter Proposals.

WILL CONSULT SPECIALISTS

Financial Flurry Accentuated by Paris Bankers as a Diplomatic Manoeuvre.

Paris, Sept. 10.—Germany's counter proposals to those submitted by France regarding the settlement of the Moroccan difficulty reached Paris last night. M. de Selves, the Foreign Minister, after taking cognizance of them, immediately carried the document to Premier Caillaux. The two ministers made a lengthy examination of its contents and decided to submit the counter proposals to specialists on Moroccan questions, notably to E. L. Ragnault, the French Minister to Morocco. When they have formed an opinion the Premier will call a meeting of the cabinet, probably on Thursday, and lay the whole matter before them for decision.

In accordance with an agreement made with the German government, no communication was made to the press concerning the text of the document, but it is understood that Germany, in return for the recognition of France's free hand in Morocco, demands economic guarantees which amount to privileges and which would be unacceptable not only to France but to all the other powers. The guarantees or privileges asked for would virtually suppress the commercial equality of all nations in Morocco guaranteed by the act of Algeiras.

It now appears certain that the financial difficulties of Germany are partly the result of the operations of French finance. The German monetary world was caught at a time when it was unable to resist the sudden hostility of the Paris bankers, who three weeks ago began to cut off the credits which in any way concerned Germany. A good deal of Berlin paper is held in Paris and another considerable amount by Swiss banks, who are debtors of the Paris bankers. When the political situation was taking on a darker aspect as an ordinary measure of prudence French financiers began calling in the debts owed by Germany. The embarrassment of German financiers was immediately perceived, and measures to increase it were encouraged by the French government as a diplomatic manoeuvre.

A French banker of distinction, who has close relations with the government, returned here on Friday from Berlin, where he has made a thorough examination of the situation. There is no disposition among the Paris bankers to push matters too far, but they explain they desire the return of their money at a time when apprehensions exist concerning the immediate political future.

German distrust of the financial acumen and ability of the imperial government will, in French opinion, exercise a strong influence in settling the Moroccan controversy. It is known that the financial flurry has been intensely annoying to German statesmen.

London, Sept. 11.—Some of the morning newspapers here take the view that the severity of the financial crisis in Germany resulting from the withdrawal of foreign credit will compel the Kaiser to hasten a peaceful settlement of the Moroccan difficulty.

"The Daily Telegraph's" Tangier correspondent reports the massacre in the Suis River region, Morocco, of four Germans who were studying mineralogy.

Amsterdam, Sept. 10.—The government has cancelled all military leave, and is taking all possible steps to be prepared for eventualities.

TEXAS SENATOR CONFIRMS REPORT THAT HE WILL RETIRE FROM PUBLIC LIFE

Fort Worth, Tex., Sept. 10.—United States Senator J. W. Bailey to-day confirmed the report that he would retire from the Senate at the expiration of his term, in 1915, and would locate in this city.

Mr. Bailey said he would move here when his term expired, and that he and his son, now a student in the law department of the University of Virginia, would open law offices here.

STOPS TWO-MILE RUNAWAY

Patrolman Catches Horse's Neck and Holds Fast.

After speeding more than two miles, a runaway horse, free of all harness, was stopped last night at 73d street and Second avenue by Patrolman Edward Griffin, of the East 67th street station. Griffin, who is an ex-cavalryman, made a flying leap for the animal and caught it around the neck. The horse was pretty well tired out, and Griffin clung until it came to a standstill, after it had dragged him a few yards.

The horse was owned by Louis Pallagrese, a baker, of No. 318 East 115th street, who has a stable adjoining his house. Pallagrese turned up later at the East 67th street station and got the animal. Nobody was injured by the runaway.

POLITICAL FIGHT; 9 KILLED

Maderists and Reyists in Street Clash in Southern Mexico.

Mexico City, Sept. 10.—Nine persons were killed and more than twice that number wounded when Reyists and Maderists clashed yesterday in Tuxtla Chico, a village in the State of Chiapas, near the southern boundary of Mexico, according to reports received by the President to-day.

Partisans of General Reyes began a parade in his honor, expecting to end the manifestation with an open air mass meeting. Hurling the Maderists met their forces and began to interfere with the Reyist programme.

There are no troops in Tuxtla Chico and few peace officers. In a few minutes partisans of both Madero and the general were fighting with stones, knives and clubs. The battle ended only with the routing of the Reyists, who left their dead and wounded, which outnumbered those of the Maderists.

The Reyists have petitioned the state authorities to afford them more ample guarantees of safety.

BOY OF 4 SHOOT'S MOTHER

Woman's Arm Torn by Charge from Shotgun He Fired.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Canandaigua, N. Y., Sept. 10.—Mrs. Charles H. Pierce, of Lewis, near here, is suffering from a severely torn shoulder and arm, the result of having been accidentally shot by her son, Floyd Pierce, four years old, with a shotgun last evening. The shot grazed her chest and about half of it lodged in or passed through the forearm near the shoulder.

Mrs. Pierce was dressing her hair when the child, unobserved, dragged the loaded shotgun from its accustomed place in the corner of the bedroom, laid it across the bed and pulled the trigger. Mrs. Pierce, who had been bending before a mirror, straightened up just in time to avoid receiving the entire charge in the chest.

"Why didn't you tell me not to? Why didn't you tell me not to?" said the boy. Mrs. Pierce's recovery is expected.

GRANTS OWN LICENSE TO WED

Woman Probate Judge Had Given Thousands to Others in 13 Years.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Wellington, Ohio, Sept. 10.—A pretty romance which is causing interest among 2,300 persons who have obtained marriage licenses from Miss Laverne Belle Steele, deputy probate judge, was announced yesterday in the performance of an act which Miss Steele has done for eighteen years, namely, issuing marriage licenses, except that this time the license called for a permit for a marriage between herself and John L. Hayes, a coal operator of this county.

CUT PAINTING FROM FRAME

"Mona Lisa" Thieves Have Imitators in Minneapolis.

Minneapolis, Sept. 10.—It became known here to-day that a painting, "Die Frau," valued at \$1,000, was stolen from a hotel parlor here last night under circumstances similar to those surrounding the theft of "Mona Lisa" from the art gallery in Paris recently.

The picture, by C. P. Ream, was owned by Mrs. Simon Kruse and was one of a valuable art collection. It was cut from the frame.

Late to-day the picture was found in a junk store, where it had been left last night by a woman. She purchased some stamps, and, according to the clerks, appeared extremely nervous. Whether she purposely abandoned the painting or forgot it in her confusion is not known.

AVIATORS FALL INTO SEA AMID CROWD OF BATHERS

Sopwith and Hammond Drop 200 Feet Into the Ocean at Brighton Beach.

TWO OTHERS IN ACCIDENTS

Grahame-White Digs Nose of His Machine Into Marsh at Race-track and G. W. Beatty Runs Against a Fence.

In spite of as glorious a day for flight as ever graced these parts the Brighton Beach aviators spent most of yesterday afternoon putting aeroplanes out of business and slapping death on the back. Tom Sopwith and a passenger in a Wright biplane turned a somersault into the ocean off the Brighton Beach Casino. George W. Beatty steered another Wright machine into the fence in front of the racetrack grandstand, and gave the crowd heart failure. And, to round off the chapter, Claude Grahame-White dug the nose of his brand new Nieuport racer into the marsh of the racetrack enclosure and broke its propeller, its left wing, its carriage, its motor and its spirit.

The big crowd present, numbering ten thousand or more, got its money's worth of the spectacular, if not of flight, though Eugene Ely in a Curtiss biplane and Grahame-White in his Nieuport, before he smashed it, executed air manoeuvres worthy of the best Belmont tradition. Grahame-White had expected to circle the Statue of Liberty, starting from the aerodrome, but instead he buzzed over the Narrows, made a turn above the incoming steamship George Washington and shot back to the racetrack in time to see Sopwith and his passenger flourishing off Brighton Beach, the little wheels of their biplane sticking up out of water like the feet of a dead bird.

Mr. White said the wind didn't favor a circuit of Liberty. Immediately upon landing he hopped out of the cockpit in the lack of his bullet-nosed monoplane and ran over to the beach to see if he could be of any service to Sopwith. A swaying forest of bathers covered the sands, while on the boardwalk above, the railing groaned and bulged with the crowd that pressed against it and with those who balanced themselves on top of it and crowded every conceivable vantage point in an effort to see the drowned aeroplane and the dripping fliers.

Makes Dive into the Ocean.

Grahame-White was already circling the aerodrome preparatory to fading into the atmosphere in the direction of the Narrows when Sopwith cranked up his machine on the racetrack in front of the clubhouse and invited Lee Hammond, another aviator, to take a spin with him. They rose from the ground right under the Nieuport and followed her around the course once or twice, flying close to the soil. Then, as the racer grew tired in the West, they rose over the crowd's head and made for the ocean. Thousands of bathers and persons on the boardwalk greeted them with a roar as they flew out to sea.

But one hundred yards out from the beach the biplane made a wide turn and darted downward from a height of perhaps two hundred feet. Bathers scattered, stumbling and plunging from its path. Those on the boardwalk jeered, for they thought it a fancy dip to create excitement. A wave caught one of the lower wings and jeers turned into "Ohs" and groans as the machine turned turtle and both aviators dropped from view.

It seemed a minute, but was probably less, before Sopwith and Hammond rose to the surface and grabbed each a side of the under plane, which had not yet gone under. But the thing sank with shore in weight, so they struck out for shore in their heavy clothes, snorting and coughing. Dozens of motor boats, small yachts and lifesaving craft were focused their efforts on a rescue, led by the Evelyn, a 20-foot motor boat, which intercepted the exhausted swimmers before they had made much progress. First Sopwith was pulled aboard and then Hammond.

Bathers Help Rescue Machine.

Hammond was so done up that he was transferred to a lifesaving boat and rowed ashore, where a physician in the crowd soon revived him. Sopwith remained aboard the motor boat to look after the aeroplane, being joined later by Hammond in a bathing suit. They had the machine towed to the diving platform in front of the Parkway Baths, where, with the help of scores of bathers, they lifted it on to a raft and floated it ashore. The planes were hopelessly wrecked, but the engine looked as if it might again be put in order.

"I was just making the turn to come back to the track," Sopwith explained, "when I noticed that my engine was missing fire. I tried to keep it going, but couldn't. Then I tried to make Brighton Beach, but somehow I came a bit too low. The water caught my plane and turned us over."

"At one time I thought we were gone. We were under the water, with the machine on top of us, and the planes held us there. I managed to fight free of them and rise to the surface. Then I looked around for Hammond, and saw him on the other side of the aeroplane. When I saw that Hammond was all right I looked to the machine. It was sinking fast, and there was nothing to do but save ourselves. Telling Hammond to follow, I started to swim to the shore. The motor boat reached us just in time, for Hammond had told me that he was all in. Of course, I regret wrecking the machine, but we were lucky to save ourselves."

Pay Money, but Cannot See.

From the top bench at the rear